

## Hearing Voices

Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show. To begin my life with the beginning of my life, I record that I was born (as I have been informed and believe) on a Friday, at twelve o'clock at night. It was remarked that the clock began to strike, and I began to cry, simultaneously.

Dickens, David Copperfield

If you want to hear about it, the first thing you'll probably want to know is where I was born, and what my lousy childhood was like, and how my parents were occupied and all before they had me, and all that David Copperfield kind of crap, but I don't feel like going into it, if you want to know the truth. In the first place, that stuff bores me, and in the second place, my parents would have about two hemorrhages apiece if I told anything pretty personal about them.

Salinger, The Catcher in the Rye

The Herdmans were absolutely the worst kids in the world. They lied and stole and smoked cigars (even the girls) and talked dirty and hit little kids and cussed their teachers and took the name of the Lord in vain and set fire to Fred Shoemakers old broken down house.

The Best Christmas Pageant Ever

Stan: Dude, just because we rip on you for being rich doesn't mean we don't like you.

Kyle: Yeah, we're guys, dude. We find something about all our friends to rip on.

South Park